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THE TIN WEDDING

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The SELIG POLYSCOPE CO. Inc.

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FROM THE COLLECTION OF
CHARLES G. CLARKE

THE TIN WEDDING.

Married life has its pleasures and frolics as well as its trials, and a good old country couple having been many years married, their friends and neighbors decide to celebrate the return of the day with a surprise party and shower of tin ware in good old-fashioned country style.

Like most all "surprise parties" the recipients are well aware beforehand of what is coming, and the scene opens with preparations to receive and welcome the "unexpected guests." Very funny incidents and situations transpire. The old lady, who is not as slim as she used to be, insists upon mounting a ladder, and personally superintending the preparations, while the old gentleman gets busy with a new stove pipe which he is trying to fix, but which, after the manner of stove pipes from time immemorial, obstinately refuses to be fixed, and the usual scene of confusion follows.

When order has been brought from chaos the presents begin to arrive, and many laughs follow the undoing of the several packages. But the guests are arriving and a very animated scene is depicted as one after another the friends make their appearance. Some confusion is caused at first by the pranks of two boys, sons of the house, but being detected the old man orders them upstairs to their room and follows to inflict deserved punishment.

Unfortunately the boys' room is directly over that where the guests are assembled and an

open stove pipe hole communicating with the room below affords them just the opportunity they need to continue their mischievous operations, and to still further annoy their parents and the inoffensive people below them, while the arrival of additional guests and the beginning of festivities give them a much desired opportunity of annoying their elders, and every attempt to celebrate the occasion down stairs with the usual festivities is met by some interference from above.

More guests arrive, refreshments are served, and the health of the old couple is drank with great enthusiasm. Then the fiddler mounts his rostrum and to the inspiring strains of his music young and old join in the measures of the dance. But in the meantime the boys have not been idle and various misadventures satisfy the folks below that there is something in the air. Directly under the stove pipe hole stands a table and on the table a jug which does not contain syrup. A fish hook at the end of a string secures the jug and it is safely drawn up to the room above, nor does pursuit solve the mystery, as when the irate "Dad" rushes up he finds nothing but two innocent boys, apparently fast asleep.

The company down stairs are next entertained by a vocal duet, one of the parties to which is an "old young" lady very elaborately gotten up. While she is in the midst of one of her finest Cadenzas the fish hook again descends and unperceived snatches from her head a wig which is a marvel of high tonsorial art. She soon discovers her loss and the entire party rushes up stairs to apprehend the disturbers of the peace,

who this time are found hidden underneath the bed, and evidence of their guilt, the missing jug and the lady's wig, easily show who are responsible for the disturbance.

Justice is about to overtake the young urchins, but at the critical moment they execute a masterly backward movement and rush down the stairs with every one helter skelter in pursuit, the stairs are reached and successfully negotiated by every one except the lady whose wedding is being celebrated, and who is a heavy-weight of considerable caliber, she misses her footing and falling to the ground finds herself unable to rise.

And now a great scene ensues. Every effort is made to "hoist" the unfortunate woman to a sitting position, but all in vain, and finally it is found necessary to adjust a block and tackle to accomplish the desired result to her portly frame. Still all to no purpose as even with mechanical aid nothing can be done with this exceedingly heavyweight until at last a gentleman of almost equal proportions hooks on to the tackle and the victim of "adipose deposit" is at last raised to her feet and bows her thanks equally to the audience and to her rescuer.